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*A History of the Pilgrimage of
the Chicago Commercial Club ...*

George C Walker, Commercial Club of Chicago

esm

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Mr. Irving May
with kindest regards.
Franklin Wood

**PILGRIMAGE
OF THE
CHICAGO COMMERCIAL
CLUB**

**A HISTORY OF THE
PILGRIMAGE**
OF THE
CHICAGO COMMERCIAL
CLUB OF CHICAGO,
TO
CENTRES OF WESTERN
COMMERCE



CHICAGO
R. R. DONNELLEY & SONS CO.
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PREFATORY

PREFATORY

The first suggestion of the trip, the history of which appears in the following pages, was made to the Secretary of this Club by Mr. Edward P. Ripley, President of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé Railway Company, in June last, while riding in a coach from Gloucester to the Essex County Club as guests of the Boston Club.

Mr. Ripley said that he intended to extend an invitation to the members of the Club to go to California in the spring of this year, March or April. The Secretary replied that he feared that it would be a difficult matter to induce a sufficient number of members to leave business for three weeks, but that it would certainly be very enjoyable.

On the first of November the following letter was received by him:

DEAR SIR: The undersigned, in behalf of the respective companies they represent, hereby invite the members of the Commercial Club to visit California, leaving Chicago on or about March 1st, and being absent about three weeks, details to be arranged later.

Will you kindly transmit this invitation to the Club at its next meeting? It is believed that the growth of the trade with the Orient, and the consequent development of the Pacific Coast cities, makes this a particularly opportune time for the members of the Commercial Club to acquaint themselves with this section of the country.

For the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé R'y Co.,
E. P. RIPLEY.

For Chicago & Northwestern Railway Co.,
MARVIN HUGHITT.

Subsequently a letter of like nature was received from Mr. H. G. Burt, President of the Union Pacific Railroad Company.

At a regular meeting of the Club, held

November 24th, these letters were read and referred to the Executive Committee for the purpose of ascertaining how many would go.

The committee reported at the February meeting, and a sufficient number having replied in the affirmative, it was decided to accept the invitations.

In the meantime presidents of other railway companies had also extended invitations, completing the circuit from Chicago to California, via :

The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railway Co.

Santa Fé, Prescott & Phoenix Railway Co.

Southern Pacific Company.

Northern Pacific Railway Co.

The Oregon R. R. & Navigation Co.

Oregon Short Line R. R. Co.

Rio Grande Western Railway Co.

Denver & Rio Grande Railroad Co.

Union Pacific Railroad Co.

Chicago & Northwestern Railway Co.

Colonel Robert C. Clowry, Vice-President of the Western Union Telegraph

Company, and W. J. Capen, Esq., Superintendent of the Postal Telegraph-Cable Company, both tendered the use of their lines for the free transmission of family and social messages.

Our hosts arranged all the details, and we had no cares whatever except to reply to the numerous telegrams received from committees having charge of entertainments given in the several places visited.

At the suggestion of Mr. Ripley, the Boston, Cincinnati, and St. Louis clubs were invited to select two each of their members to accompany us, and this invitation was accepted.

That they thoroughly enjoyed the excursion is proven by the following resolutions adopted by the several clubs :

BOSTON COMMERCIAL CLUB.

Resolved, That the Executive Committee of the Boston Commercial Club desires to express its warmest appreciation for the charming courtesies extended to their fellow members,

Messrs. Carpenter and Burnett, by the Chicago Commercial Club and its members on the recent trip to the Pacific Coast.

CINCINNATI COMMERCIAL CLUB.

Resolved, Upon hearing the report of Messrs. Goshorn and Worthington, our representatives accredited to be with the Chicago Commercial Club on their recent trip to the Pacific Coast, that our most sincere and hearty thanks are owing and given to that Club for the invitation to this Club to be represented on that occasion, and for the kindly welcome and courteous attentions given to our representatives.

Resolved further, that we congratulate the Chicago Commercial Club on the conception and execution of the design of this journey. In both respects it is and doubtless will be truly unique. The Chicago Commercial Club is most fortunate in having among its members men able to secure for the Club the privileges of a journey of almost 8,000 miles through such varied and interesting country, and this with a solid train equipped and served with all comforts conceivable as consistent with travel, and to plan the details of such a trip, and secure their

execution that no time was wasted, no space re-traveled, but every moment spent to the best advantage.

Through the Club, to their associates and assistants in this enterprise, not merely to the members participating in the journey, but to the companies and individuals by whose aid and kindness it was made such a success, we for and in behalf of our representatives also extend our thanks.

WALTER H. FIELD,
Secretary.

ST. LOUIS COMMERCIAL CLUB.

The Commercial Club of St. Louis, having received an invitation from the Chicago Commercial Club to send two representatives to accompany its members on a trip to the western coast, and having learned from our representatives that the trip was one replete with interest and a source of great profit and pleasure to those who made it, therefore,

Be it Resolved, that we extend our thanks to the members of the Chicago Commercial Club for the invitation given and for the cordial hospitality and thoughtful courtesies shown our

representatives, which we accept as a compliment to the entire Club and consider it further evidence of the good fellowship towards us that has been manifested in many ways in the past, and which we most heartily reciprocate.

H. N. DAVIS,
Secretary.

The following members of the Chicago Commercial Club composed the party making the trip:

BAKER, WILLIAM T. - - Temple Building
BARTLETT, ADOLPHUS C.

Vice-Prest. Hibbard, Spencer, Bartlett & Co.

BRADLEY, J. HARLEY, Prest. David Bradley Mfg. Co.

BUTLER, EDWARD B. - - Butler Bros.

CARY, EUGENE - Mgr. German-American Ins. Co.

CHALMERS, WILLIAM J. - Prest. Fraser & Chalmers

CLARK, JOHN M. - Prest. Chicago Telephone Co.

ECKELS, JAMES H. Prest. Commercial Nat'l Bank

FARWELL, JOHN V., Jr. Treas. J. V. Farwell & Co.

FIELD, MARSHALL - - Marshall Field & Co.

FULLER, WILLIAM A. - Palmer, Fuller & Co.

GLESSNER, JOHN J.

V.-Prest. Warder, Bushnell & Glessner

HEAD, FRANKLIN H. - 160 Washington St.

HOTZ, CHRISTOPH - - - Schuttler & Hotz
 JAMES, JOHN J. - - - Moore & James
 KEYES, ROLLIN A. - Franklin MacVeagh & Co.
 KEITH, ELBRIDGE G. Prest. Metropolitan Nat'l Bank
 KIMBALL, CHARLES F.

Prest. and Treas. C. P. Kimball & Co.
 LINCOLN, ROBERT T. Prest. Pullman Palace Car Co.
 MACFARLAND, HENRY J. - M. D. Wells & Co.
 NELSON, MURRY - Of Murry Nelson & Co.
 RIPLEY, EDWARD P. Prest. A., T. & S. F. R'y
 SMITH, BYRON L. - Prest. Northern Trust Co.
 SPRAGUE, ALBERT A. - Sprague, Warner & Co.
 SWIFT, LOUIS F. - Vice-Prest. Swift & Co.
 WALKER, GEORGE C. - - - Real Estate

They were accompanied by the following guests:

COMMERCIAL CLUB OF BOSTON.

ROBERT M. BURNETT,
 President Joseph Burnett Co., Manufacturing
 Chemists.

FREDERICK B. CARPENTER,
 Geo. O. Carpenter & Son.

COMMERCIAL CLUB OF CINCINNATI.

EDWIN C. GOSHORN,
Manager National Lead Co.

WILLIAM WORTHINGTON,
Attorney at Law.

COMMERCIAL CLUB OF ST. LOUIS.

ISAAC W. MORTON,
Director Simmons Hardware Co.

H. N. DAVIS,
President Smith & Davis Manufacturing Co.

Chicago:

E. C. DUDLEY, M. D.

ARTHUR T. CATON,
Prest. Chicago Club.

MAJOR-GENERAL WESLEY MERRITT, U. S. A.

Shortly before reaching Chicago a resolution was adopted that the President of the Club appoint a committee of five to

prepare a history of the trip, and the following were appointed as such committee:

GEORGE C. WALKER,
Chairman.

FRANKLIN H. HEAD,
Historian.

C. FRED KIMBALL.

ROLLIN A. KEYES.

JOHN JAMES JANES,
Secretary.

For the pictures illustrating the various incidents and locations on the trip, we are indebted to Mr. Edward B. Butler, of Chicago, and Mr. Frederick B. Carpenter, of Boston.

HISTORICAL

HISTORICAL

At eight o'clock on the evening of March 4, 1901, the excursion party of the Commercial Club and its guests met at the Polk Street Station of the Santa Fé road. The party came mostly in carriages, accompanied by some members of their families, but the good-bys were exchanged in the carriages in front of the station, as it had been decided by the Executive Committee that were the farewells exchanged in the station, the weeping caused as the wives or daughters parted with their husbands or fathers, when they were entering upon a journey which all realized would be full of unseen dangers and perils, would have a depressing effect upon the members of the party and cast a shadow over the beginning of the trip.

This is but one example out of many of the thoughtful watchfulness of President Fuller and his Executive Committee in guarding against any possible occurrence which might mar the pleasure of the journey.

On entering the train each person found his hand luggage already in his section, without the omission or error in the location of a single article. This was characteristic of the care over the baggage exercised by Mr. Ahern during the entire trip, as at each hotel where the party stopped every article of baggage was found in the room assigned to the member, and upon again entering the train, every article was found in its proper section. After this had happened once or twice a noticeable cheerfulness pervaded the party at every change; since the members, in view of expected social delights, usually had with them their most expensive suits of clothes, the loss of which would have saddened the entire pilgrimage.



ON THE ARIZONA DESERT

Early in the morning of the 5th the party passed through Kansas City, and the next twenty-four hours were without especial incident. Our genial friend Mr. Eckels was discovered in a lounging position, reading a novel entitled "The Shadow of a Man," and was promptly accused by Mr. Keyes of gloating over his autobiography, but upon his explaining the character of the story, his course was vindicated and the incident passed without unpleasant consequences.

On the afternoon of the sixth of March, after leaving one of the stopping places, a telegram was handed to President Fuller, of which the following is a copy :

CHICAGO, March 6, 1901.

PRESIDENT CHICAGO COMMERCIAL CLUB,
En route.

I have just received following telegram from Peter Jackson, Sheriff at Williams, Ariz.

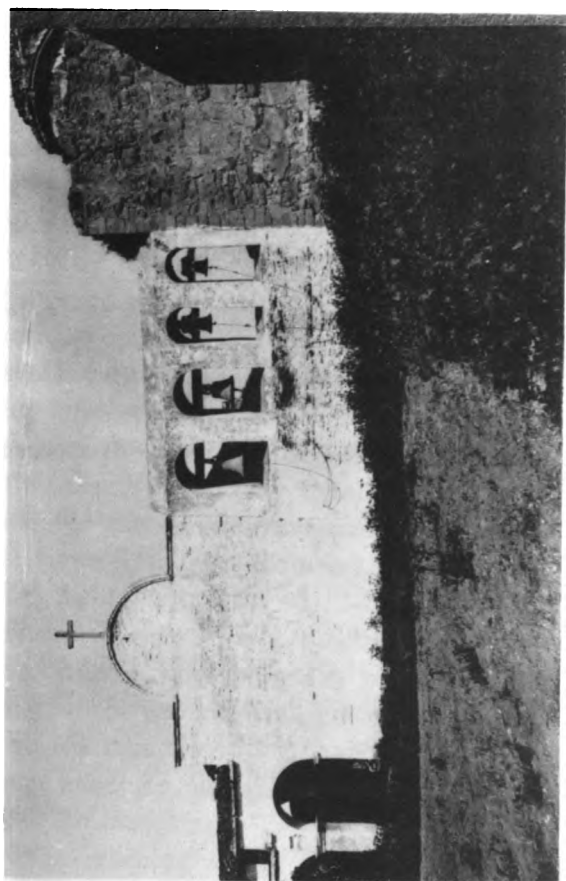
"About two weeks ago a stranger, evidently a desperado, made his appearance here, and soon gathered about him all the tough element in the

county. He spends money freely, always offering twenty dollar gold pieces. I became suspicious, organized a posse, tracked and arrested the entire party to-day. On the leader, who proves to be Pat Crowe, we found papers which give details of a plot to kidnap the entire Commercial Club party at the rim of the Grand Canon and hold for ransom. Marshall Field was to be held for \$500,000, Robert Lincoln at \$100,000, Byron Smith at \$50,000, and \$50,000 for the balance of lot. If money was not paid in twenty-four hours the entire party were to be thrown over the rim of the Canon, at a point where the perpendicular drop is five thousand feet. I have the wretches in jail and await instructions."

I have given this item to the Associated Press.

H. H. KOHLSAAT.

Great excitement was created by the reading of this dispatch and a feeling of indignation was exhibited among the members of the party who were not especially named in the despatch, at being thus classified as a "job lot" to be released at bargain counter prices! After a time the telegram was shown to President Ripley,



BELFRY OF JESUIT MISSION, SAN LUIS CAPISTRANO

who upon examining it, with a sagacity worthy of Sherlock Holmes, announced that from the absence of certain cabalistic signs upon the despatch he was able to state that it had not come over the telegraph wires, but was the malicious concoction of some person upon the train. Prior to this discovery, however, a carefully prepared answer to the telegram had been written by Mr. William T. Baker, signed by Mr. Fuller, and handed to the operator, but after the verdict of Mr. Ripley the answer was suppressed. It was considerably discussed during the day as to who was the author of this despatch purporting to come from Mr. Kohlsaas, and the general feeling was that Mr. Marshall Field, whose fondness for a practical joke was well known, was the guilty party, but the matter has not yet been positively settled, and the mystery will probably remain forever unsolved, like the identity of the man with an iron mask.

On reaching Ash Fork early in the

morning of the 7th, the party left the main line of the Santa Fé and took the road for Phoenix, Arizona. A stop of an hour or thereabouts was made at Prescott, for the purpose of allowing Mr. Murry Nelson to embrace his recently married daughter, Mrs. Wallace Fairbank. The members of the party greeted the bride and groom with much enthusiasm, and the general feeling seemed to be that each of them had been greatly improved in health and conversational skill by their location in Prescott, where they could mingle in the best society of this representative frontier town.

One of the members of the party, Mr. J. Harley Bradley, here took the barber's chair just after it was vacated by Mr. Marshall Field. Said the new occupant: "You have just finished with Mr. Field?" "Yes," replied the barber. "I have known Mr. Field by sight for a long time, having seen him on the street in Chicago and have also patronized him by trading



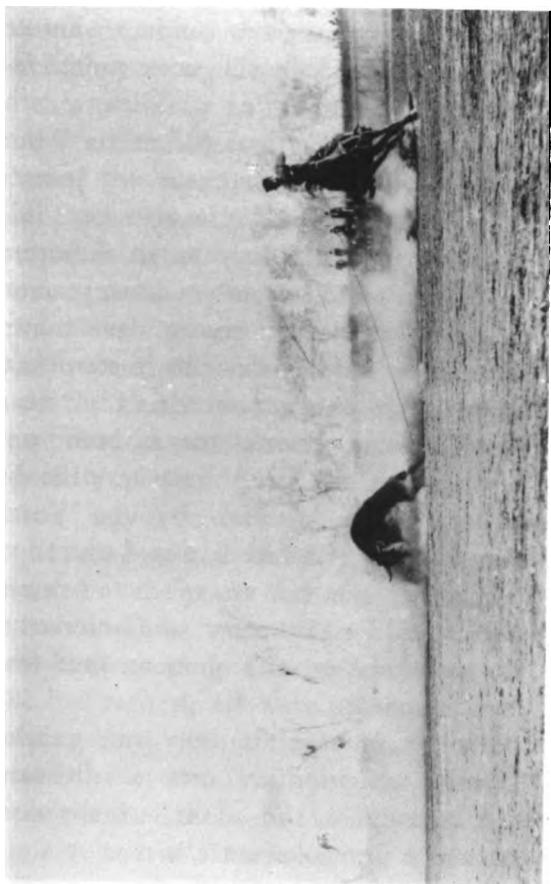
THE THREE GRACES, ARIZONA

at his store, but I have never before met him socially."

The train was next taken to the Congress mine, a gold and silver property owned largely by Mr. N. K. Fairbank, of Chicago. Mr. E. B. Gage, the superintendent of the mine, was in charge of the excursion, and the members of the party were greatly interested in viewing the property, many of them riding down an incline some three thousand feet into the bowels of the earth and seeing the operation of extracting the ore, after which the extensive and up-to-date reduction works were visited and the processes explained by Mr. Gage. Mr. Gage had been introduced, of course, to the different members of the party, and in one of the deep pits he led Judge Worthington of Cincinnati, aside to view an enormous Worthington pump, and warmly congratulated the Judge upon his work as a manufacturer of undoubtedly the most valuable steam pump for certain purposes yet manufac-

tured in America. The Judge bore these congratulations with becoming humility and continued to be the same genial and companionable gentleman with all the members of the party as before being thus selected for special congratulatory honors. When this episode was explained to Mr. William J. Chalmers, the manufacturer of the most of the superb machinery about the mine, his feelings were somewhat hurt, and he proceeded with some bitterness to explain the points wherein the steam pumps manufactured by himself were superior to the other, but before the discussion reached the ears of Judge Worthington, Mr. Chalmers was induced to discontinue the canvass of the respective merits of the pumps in the interest of harmony, and no ill feeling resulted from the incident.

Resuming our journey we reached Phoenix late in the afternoon of March 7th, and spent the night on the train. Before retiring several of the younger



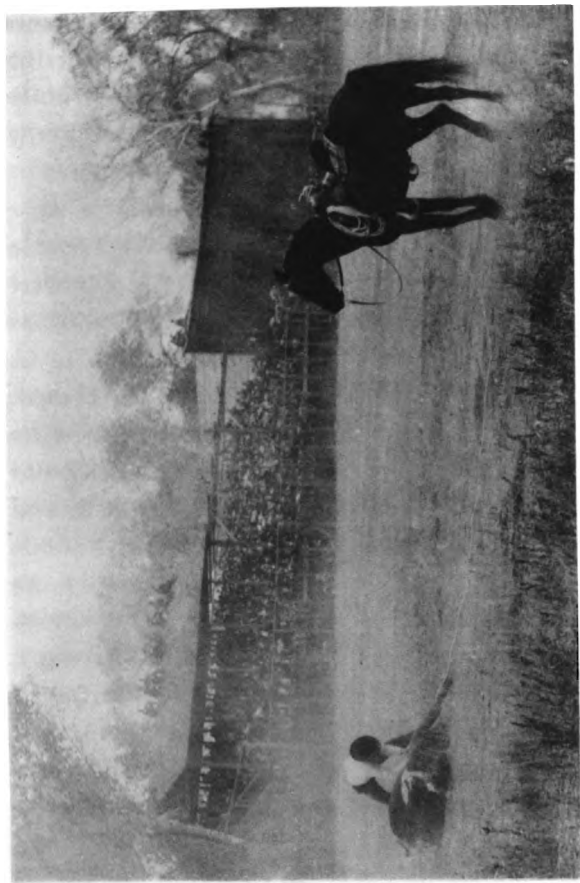
FIRST ACT OF STEER-TYING CONTEST

members of the Club visited the part of the village which was running wide open, where they were welcomed to the privileges of the gambling and dance houses with true Western hospitality. The high character of the members of the Commercial Club had evidently preceded them, as at the public dance houses, the young ladies waived introductions and other formalities toward such of the visitors as wished to participate in the waltzes.

At the Palace Saloon two of our party who posed as connoisseurs in music were especially pleased with the singing of a young lady of doubtful age, weighing about two hundred and fifty pounds, who presided at the piano and sang in a robust and voluminous voice "The Holy City." Late that evening after everyone in car One had retired, all were prevented from sleeping by an acrimonious dispute between the two connoisseurs, Messrs. Ripley and Eckels, as to whether this lady's voice was a baritone or a contralto.

This question has not yet been satisfactorily settled. When the disputants paused from sheer fatigue the suffering passengers were grateful for an opportunity to sleep for the brief remainder of the night.

After breakfast the next morning a large committee of citizens with carriages came to the station. Among the committee was Major Pickands of Chicago, who has a winter home at Phoenix. Mr. A. C. Bartlett and his son-in-law, Mr. Heard, here joined the party and some hours were spent in driving through the city and about the country among the orchards and the vast fields of alfalfa. The famous Indian school was visited, where some seven hundred Indian children are receiving an education at Government expense. The children were from five to twenty years of age, and were drawn up on both sides of a long avenue through which the party was driven, and we were thus given an opportunity to study carefully the



FINAL ACT IN THE STEER-TYING CONTEST

appearance of the youthful Indians. From the older children a good military band had been organized, and following it the children were marched to the parade grounds and put through the various evolutions of a regimental drill.

The Indian children were of two distinct classes; about one-half were from the wild tribes of the mountains, unaccustomed to intercourse with the whites; the others, from the bands which had for several generations lived about the Spanish Jesuit missions in different parts of the Western country. A most noticeable effect of this intercourse with more civilized races was visible in the fact that the mission Indians, as a rule, were several shades lighter in complexion than their more barbarous confrères, many of these Indian children being scarcely of darker complexion than the average Spaniard.

Before reaching Phoenix it had been announced that Mr. Murphy, the Governor of Arizona, would be happy to

receive the party at his office in the State capital. We realized, of course, that he would make a speech welcoming us to the capital of the State, and in order that a suitable response should be made on the part of the Club, Mr. William T. Baker was chosen as orator, and spent his leisure hours for three days before the arrival at Phoenix in preparing a speech that would reflect credit at once upon the Club and its chosen oratorical representative. The party called upon the Governor at the capital building as planned, and, after having been presented to him, ranged themselves about the room in a listening attitude for his address of welcome. The Governor, in a clear voice and unhesitating manner, said: "Gentlemen, have some cigars." This closed his address, and as Mr. Baker's carefully prepared speech contained many references to the cordiality of the Governor's welcome, to his high appreciation of the character and enormous wealth of the visitors, and to his kindness in arrang-



**MR. WALKER'S FIRST HEROIC EFFORT AT THE
RIM OF THE CAÑON**

ing for our comfort while in Phoenix, the speech, under the circumstances, seemed a misfit and its delivery was therefore postponed to a more suitable occasion. Manuscript copies of this speech will be furnished to members of the party upon written application to Mr. Baker.

Shortly after noon the party met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Heard where a tasteful luncheon was served. As Mr. Bartlett's daughter, Mrs. Heard had been known to most of the party before her marriage, and her gracious hospitality was greatly enjoyed by her guests. Such hospitality, however, was not unexpected, as it must have been inevitable in case there is anything in the doctrine of heredity. After luncheon, the party proceeded to a park, where the entertainment committee, the chairman of which was Mr. Heard, had prepared a unique entertainment for the visiting clubmen. The first number upon the programme was an exhibition of "bronco busting," in comparison with

which the "bronco busting" exhibitions of Buffalo Bill were insipid and as milk for babes. Mr. James H. Eckels was designated by the committee to announce to the contestants the prizes which were offered them by the people of Phoenix, and was authorized also to add to these prizes two hundred dollars from the Commercial Club, a portion of which was to go in consolation prizes to the least fortunate of the contestants. After the exhibition of "bronco busting" was to come a trial in "steer tying." Mr. Eckels' preliminary announcement was in his happiest vein; his statement that he was the "only all-around dead game sport" of the Commercial Club, was received with applause, and when he reversed the order of the words so that "steer tying" became "tie steering," he was conceded to have added a new term to the vocabulary of the frontier cowboy. The "bronco busting" where the broncos were perfectly wild from the ranch, was a great success. One famous



INDIAN DUDES

cowboy rider was unhorsed, but immediately in a loud voice announced that he had one hundred dollars which he was ready to put up against any man in Arizona in a bronco busting contest, and that his lack of success illustrated the truth of the cowboy axiom

“They ain’t no man what can’t be throw’d,
An’ they ain’t no hoss what can’t be rode.”

In one case where the lassoing and tying of a steer was complete in thirty-three seconds, the lowest record of Arizona was closely approximated; such lowest record being twenty-nine seconds. The longest time in the steer tying contest was three and a half minutes, and great satisfaction was expressed by the audience when the leading consolation prize was awarded to this rider, who was thrown from his horse, caught up his lasso and remounted, broke his lasso in endeavoring to throw the steer, and then caught the vicious animal by his tail, and after being dragged several

times about the arena, succeeded in throwing and tying his steer in the time named.

From the park the travelers were driven by the entertainment committee to the special train. On the way, Mr. Burnett of Boston, in his affable and gracious manner, thanked the local committee man with whom he was riding, for the many hospitalities received at their hands. The committee man, thinking Mr. Burnett, from his gentlemanly manner was a Chicago man, responded: "We are always glad to entertain people from Chicago; they appreciate our efforts and seem more like our own people; but we do not care for New Yorkers, and have no use at all for those stiff, stuck up, damned Bostonians!"

Mr. A. C. Bartlett accompanied the party upon its departure from Phoenix, and the next day the tourists proceeded to the Grand Canon of the Colorado. The border of the Canon was reached on time after a pleasant ride from Williams by rail



AT SHASTA SPRINGS HOTEL

and stage, and a walk of two or three miles to the edge of the Canon. Of the view of the Canon, nothing will be said here, as an adequate description is impossible and the members of the party will hereafter spend much of their time in advising their friends and acquaintances to take the Santa Fé road to this point and have a view of one of the world's greatest wonders. Some of the visitors expressed a wish to descend into the great Canon and Mr. Bartlett volunteered to pilot them to an easy trail near the hotel, where the descent could readily be made, but after searching for some time unsuccessfully, he admitted that he must have been thinking of a trail in some other canon, probably the one at the summer home of his friend John McGregor Adams at Lake Forest.

Several members of the excursion party were expert golfers, but of these Mr. George C. Walker was the recognized and unquestioned champion. For some days

before reaching the Canon he had been examining his golf apparatus to be sure that everything was in perfect condition. He explained to the party that the longest drive ever made by anyone, strictly speaking, was about two hundred and fifty yards, but that in one instance a record of three hundred and fifty yards had been claimed where the ball after striking the ground had rolled some distance down the side of a steep hill. Mr. Walker announced his determination upon reaching the Canon to make a drive which should make him the champion, not of America alone, but of the entire world. When the brink of the Canon was reached the members of the party stood about in a semi-circle and watched the proceedings of Mr. Walker. He placed his ball in the proper position, made all the preliminary swings, and prepared for his final effort. His face exhibited the fierce determination of Napoleon before the battle of Austerlitz; the muscles of his arms stood out like whip cords and a



EN ROUTE BY STAGE TO THE GRAND CAÑON

most tremendous blow was delivered. About two quarts of gravel flew in various directions, giving the members nearest him what might be called a gravel baptism, and the ball rolled off at right angles to the blow delivered, a distance of two feet and nine inches, where it rested. In no way discouraged by the ill success of his first shot, Mr. Walker again made the same preparations, having first removed nearly all of his clothing, and with the same grim determination aimed another terrific blow at the ball. Four or five balls were struck in rapid succession until a blow was delivered which Mr. Walker recognized as in every way a success, and as measuring his fullest strength and expertness. The members of the Club were now standing at the verge of the Canon watching the flying balls, and after Mr. Walker's final effort, a vote was taken and by the unanimous verdict of the Club, Mr. Walker was decided to have driven the ball a distance of two thousand yards, a feat which will

probably remain for many years unparalleled not alone among the golfers of America, but also among those of the effete despotisms of the outer world.

The party then journeyed through the picturesque scenery of mountain and desert to the city of Los Angeles, making a stop of two or three hours at Redlands. At this last named point the clubmen were driven about the town and over the famous park, orchard, and garden of the Smiley Brothers. From the highest point of this ground was spread before us one of the most delightful and picturesque panoramas seen anywhere upon the journey. We were also turned loose in an orange orchard, with unlimited appetites and opportunities, after which the journey was resumed, the train arriving at Los Angeles on the evening of March 10th, where for the first time the party left its comfortable lodgings in the train and took up its quarters in the Westminster and Van Nuys Hotels. When the train stopped at Pasadena for a



**VIEW IN SMILEY BROTHERS' PARK AT
REDLANDS**

few moments we were met by Messrs. Thomas Murdock, R. T. Crane, O. S. A. Sprague and O. W. Potter, members of the Club, as well as several Chicago people who were stopping at the Green Hotel. On the following day the tourists went to Pasadena and made various excursions through the orange groves about the village, some of the party also visiting Mount Lowe and the beautiful home of Mr. Andrew McNally, after which an elaborate lunch was given by Mr. O. S. A. Sprague at the Pintoresca Hotel. The health of our host was proposed in a most felicitous speech by Mr. Keith, which drew from Mr. Sprague a feeling and appropriate response. A reception and banquet was given by the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce on the same evening, at which addresses of welcome were given and a happy response made by Mr. Eckels. Mr. Eckels' address touched strongly upon the importance of a stable currency, which while possibly not in accord with

the views of some of his audience, yet was received with gratifying applause. He illustrated that in our great nation there was no room for a pessimist. The response to the first toast, "The President" was given by Judge Enoch Knight and was of signal ability. Mr. George H. Stewart, of Los Angeles, responded to the toast "Our Guests." Judge Eugene Cary and President Fuller also made brief and happy responses.

From Los Angeles, after three days spent in sundry festivities and sight seeing, all proceeded to the Coronado Beach Hotel at San Diego, where two days were spent in visiting friends, dancing at a grand ball at the Hotel, sea bathing, sailing about the bay, and visiting the battle ship, Iowa. At the swimming pool Mr. Butler won all the honors by his superb barrel riding, and on the battle ship Mr. Keyes aimed and sighted the big gun in the turret in a manner which the captain admitted would have insured the destruction of any ship in the



VIEW OF REDLANDS FROM SMILEY BROTHERS' PARK

Spanish navy. A few made a trip under the chaperoning of Mr. Burne of the Santa Fé road to the headquarters of the World's Theosophical Society. The beautiful temple of the association is located upon Point Loma, the lofty peninsula forming one of the boundaries of the harbor of San Diego, where a magnificent view can be had on the one side of the Pacific Ocean and on the other of the bay and village of San Diego and the surrounding country. The institution visited is in charge of Madame Tingley, the successor of Madame Blavatsky in the presidency of the order. Some of the tourists, thoroughly armed, also sailed a short distance down the coast and made an invasion of the territory of the Mexican republic, but saw none of the inhabitants, so that no diplomatic entanglements are likely to arise out of an affair which might easily have been magnified into a likeness of the Russian occupation of Manchuria.

On the way from Los Angeles we were

accompanied by Mr. Andrew McNally, and stopped for an hour or two at his great orchards and beautiful house at El Miranda. The estate consists of some eight hundred acres, nearly all planted with orange, lemon, grape fruit, and olive trees, and was the most extensive orchard visited in the state. At Mr. McNally's home here we were served with a drink called "Kitro," which was described as a soft drink made from the juice of the grape fruit, and which was therefore partaken of freely by the teetotalers of the party, who attributed their hilarity thereafter to the exhilarating effects of the California air. We also visited, near Mr. McNally's place, the picturesque ruins of an ancient Jesuit mission, San Juan Capistrano.

At the Coronado Beach Hotel the party met a considerable number of Chicago friends and acquaintances. The day after our arrival, soon after the incoming of the train, a small newsboy rushed to the point where several of the Club members were



SAMPLING ORANGES AT REDLANDS

seated, shouting: "Hello, millionaires! Want the San Francisco papers?" Thus early in the trip had the colossal wealth of each member of the party become a matter of common note among the people. The theory of the aggregate wealth grew out of a simple incident. A newspaper correspondent at Los Angeles was asking the names of the various tourists at the Westminster Hotel, and pointing to Mr. Keyes, said: "Who is that man?" "That man," said Mr. Glessner, "is Mr. William T. Baker, a man who can any day draw his check for twenty dollars." The reporter, with the usual accuracy of his class, reported to the Los Angeles Herald, where it was printed, that Mr. Baker was a man who could at any time draw his check for twenty million dollars! When this report was discussed, after reading the paper the next morning, some one remarked that every one of the tourists who knew how to write could draw his check for twenty million dollars, which was un-

doubtedly true, although there might be a possible question as to whether such check would be paid. In this way the story of the vast wealth of the party started. When the tourists reached the Palace Hotel in San Francisco, Mr. Baker found himself located in the finest suite of apartments in the great hostelry and remarked to the proprietor: "Good Lord! Do you think I want the whole hotel?" Replied the Boniface: "I could not possibly give lesser accommodations than these to a man who can easily draw a check for twenty million dollars." In the morning Mr. Baker found several bell boys and other servants standing in line to wait upon him, and all admitted upon being questioned that they had heard that Mr. Baker never gave a tip of less than a double eagle.

At Phoenix the papers announced the aggregate wealth of the party as over one hundred millions; at Los Angeles this valuation was increased to two hundred

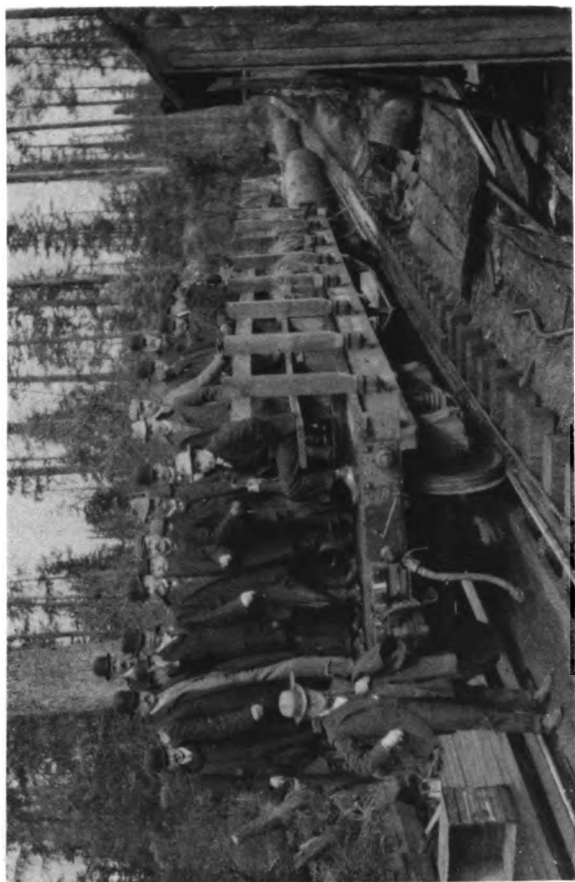


BEFORE MR. WALKER'S RECORD-BREAKING DRIVE

millions; the San Francisco papers, not to be outdone, raised the amount to three hundred millions; this amount was increased to four hundred millions by the Portland journalists, and at Seattle, after the visit to the Snoqualmie Power Plant of Mr. Baker, the Seattle journals announced the aggregate wealth of the travelers at seven hundred and fifty million dollars. At Salt Lake City, the enterprising journalists stated that at Tacoma the members of the party there present were worth seven hundred and fifty millions, and that this was after Mr. Marshall Field and Mr. James H. Eckels had returned to California, and that, had these gentlemen continued with the party, it would have represented at least one thousand million dollars. On reaching Denver the Salt Lake estimate was carefully gone over by the Denver journalists, who, after consulting various of the tourists, and also interviewing Mr. David H. Moffat, Mr. Thomas S. Hayden, and

Ex-Governors Grant and Adams, reported that an accurate inventory of the combined property of the tourist party represented unquestionably at least twelve hundred million dollars. As no stops were made after leaving Denver, no further increase in the accumulations of the clubmen was made, but the increase in wealth from one hundred to twelve hundred million dollars in the space of sixteen days is a startling illustration of the commercial possibilities within reach of the citizens of the United States, and readily accounts for the prompt absorption of the stock of Mr. Morgan's twelve hundred million dollar steel corporation, which was evidently principally subscribed by the members of the Commercial Club from their available surplus at the end of their journey.

At all the principal towns passed through upon the trip, alleged portraits of various members of the party appeared in the newspapers, and in nearly all cases



EN ROUTE TO LOGGING CAMP NEAR TACOMA

where the portrait of Mr. Baker was attempted he was portrayed with a check for twenty million dollars protruding from his pocket, and the number of opportunities offered him to invest this amount in mines, in timber lands, in salmon fisheries, in corner lots, in steamboat companies, in saw mills, and in various varieties of gold brick from the Klondike and Nome regions, was limited only by the time he was able to give to the army of promoters who were anxious to make him rich.

After a pleasant stay of two days at Coronado, we left San Diego on the evening of March 14th, reaching San Francisco twenty-four hours later and proceeded at once to the Palace Hotel, where rooms had been previously reserved. The following day being Sunday, the greater part of the tourists took a special train to Monterey, where the afternoon was spent at the Hotel Del Monte, and in the beautiful and picturesque drives

along the ocean beach, San Francisco being again reached the same evening. On the coaching trip one of the drivers was rather communicative. He said of a small village, noted in passing: "A great place for women here in the summer, and all the year round, too. Last year, more than forty head of widows wintered here!"

The following day, Monday, was spent in riding upon the bay and to the Golden Gate, the Cliff House, the parks, and other points of interest in the city, and in the evening a most beautiful and elaborate banquet was tendered the travelers by the various commercial bodies and clubs of San Francisco. The banquet was served in the large hall of the Art Institute, the toastmaster being Mr. Irving M. Scott, the famous builder of the battle ships Oregon and Iowa. The mayor of the city extended a cordial welcome to the tourists, and speeches were also made by President Benjamin Ide Wheeler and W. H. L.



**MR. ECKELS, WHEN BEGUILED BY "THE LIGHT
THAT LIES IN WOMAN'S EYES"**

Barnes of California, and responded to on the part of the Commercial Club by Mr. Eckels, Mr. Keith, Mr. A. C. Bartlett, President Ripley, of the Santa Fé Railway, and President Hays, of the Southern Pacific. Mr. Eckels gave a glowing picture of the future of California, with its loyalty to a stable currency, and with the vast Oriental trade which would, with proper foresight, be brought to its doors, and which had made wealthy every nation that had possessed it, emphasizing, also, the point that a trade between nations, to be permanent, must have in it the element of reciprocity.

Mr. Keith paid an eloquent tribute to the pioneers of California—the bold and hardy Argonauts who, against great disadvantages of transportation and intercourse, had laid wisely and well the foundations of a mighty state. Mr. Bartlett, referring to the roseate pictures of the future drawn by the various speakers, deprecated the possible natural tendency to exaggeration

growing out of the enthusiasm and good cheer which made the occasion a notable one, and related an incident illustrating this tendency from his own experience. He stated that he, with a party of half a dozen friends, had been in the habit, for many years, of spending each year one or two weeks in the Adirondacks, where they camped out and spent their time in trout fishing. On their first trip, they had a guide to show them the best trout streams, and he had guided them so successfully in this respect that they had secured his services from year to year on their later excursions. When a fish of more than ordinary size was caught, the guide, from his long experience, was called upon to guess its weight, and his guesses, while made with great care, were sufficiently liberal, so that the fishermen were always provided on their return home with good stories of the large and gamey fish they had caught. After six or seven years of this experience, a revival of religion took



AT THE HOTEL AT THE RIM OF THE CAÑON

place in the village where the guide lived, resulting in his conversion and his membership in the local church. The guide pondered long and deeply after this change of heart upon the many guesses he had made as to the weight of the fish caught by his Chicago customers. He finally decided to do no more guessing but to weigh the fish caught, and so provided himself with spring scales, which he adjusted with great care, and took with him when the party accompanied him on their excursion of the following year. Whenever a fish of unusual size was caught, it was carefully weighed upon the scales with the most satisfactory results, the fish being even heavier than when their weight had been guessed at, so that the fishermen returned to Chicago with stories of catching larger fish than ever before. At the close of the season the popular guide returned to his home, and shortly after his arrival his wife presented him with a fine, healthy boy. Of course, one of his first

duties was to weigh the baby and no scales could be found about the place except the ones which had been used during the summer in weighing the fish, so the baby was placed upon these scales, by which his weight was found to be forty-five pounds.

President Ripley made a brief but very felicitous speech, rejoicing that after long delay the railway, of which he was the executive officer, had reached the metropolis of the Pacific coast, and expressed the hope that the completed line would be a benefit both to the railway company and the people of California.

President Hays, of the Southern Pacific, made a brief and hearty speech of welcome to the guests who were to leave the city by his railway, and spoke most kindly of his competitor, President Ripley. The Californians waited in vain for any suggestion from either railroad president as to probable reductions of freight rates by reason of competition between the two



**AT THE ANCIENT JESUIT MISSION,
SAN JUAN CAPISTRANO**

roads, and if either corporation proposed to devour the other by means of destructive rate wars, no indication was given, but rather an impression of an equitable division of the business at fair rates.

At the Palace Hotel Mr. Field handed his hat and overcoat to the boy in charge of the rack at the entrance to the dining-room. As he left the room the boy promptly selected and handed him his belongings from among hundreds of similar articles. Mr. Field, quick to recognize ability in any direction, said: "How did you know these were my things?" "I did not know they were yours," replied the boy. "Then, why did you bring them to me?" said Mr. Field. "Because you gave them to me," replied the budding scholastic.

Shortly before reaching San Francisco, the following telegram was received by Mr. Farwell:

JACOB V. FARWELL.—The pawnbrokers of San Francisco have heard with pleasure of your

expected arrival in the city, together with your associate, Rollin Levy Keyes, and beg to tender you a banquet, to be held at the hall of Rabbi Hirsch on Sunday evening, March 17th, at seven o'clock.

Yours fraternally,

ISAAC KOSMINSKY.

Messrs. Farwell and Keyes were greatly elated at being thus chosen from the entire party for especial honor, but upon returning from the banquet were extremely reticent regarding it. They spoke of one course at the dinner, consisting of Jerusalem artichokes as especially delicate, and of a jeu d'esprit in the welcoming speech of Abraham Lipman, but otherwise avoided details of their outing.

The third day in San Francisco was spent by the tourists according to their several individual plans. All the members of the Club had several old-time friends and acquaintances among the residents of San Francisco, and the day was largely spent in calling upon such friends. Mr. Keith

and Mr. Eckels spent their time in hot pursuit of the various bank presidents and cashiers of the city. This had been the case also in Los Angeles, but the game there was comparatively small, and while Mr. Eckels succeeded in bagging two bank accounts, one a customer of Mr. Keith's and the other a customer of Mr. John Mitchell's, and Mr. Keith succeeded in transferring one bank account from the Commercial National and one from the First National to the Metropolitan, yet these were but modest accounts and not to be compared with the possible prizes at the commercial capital of California. A treaty of peace was here arranged between Mr. Keith and Mr. Eckels as to not trying to gobble each other's customers. Each made a desperate effort upon a most valuable customer of the Northern Trust Company, but the man was as adamant in his loyalty to Mr. Byron Smith. Mr. Eckels and Mr. Keith, however, succeeded in each securing two large and

valuable California accounts, being four in all, each of which accounts was claimed to be of sufficient value to defray the expenses of the trip of the whole party, but up to the time of this writing no dividend had been made by the two Chicago banks profited to the members of the party who made the excursion and its valuable results possible.

One of the San Francisco papers published alleged portraits of some of the excursionists, one of which, labeled "James H. Eckels," was so atrociously bad that the publisher was asked for an explanation. He apologized by saying that he wished to have a picture of Mr. Eckels, but, being unable to get a sketch, had used a portrait of Pat Crowe, furnished him by Mr. Cudahy, thinking that, as his readers had never seen either of the persons, the error would not be detected.

Another journal, in an article about the Club visitors, gave brief sketches of some of the party. Of Mr. Keyes the article



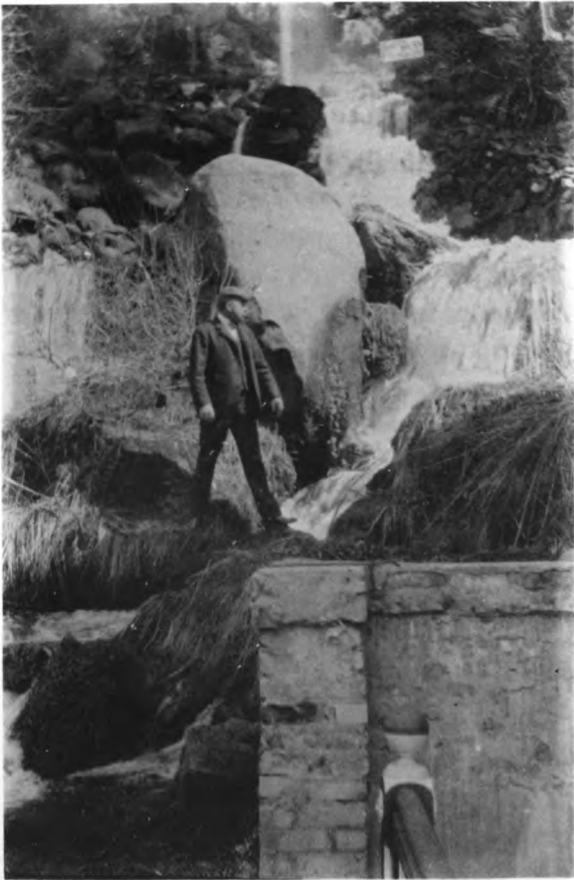
**PRESIDENT RIPLEY, AFTER PARTING WITH THE
TOURISTS AT SAN FRANCISCO**

stated that he was born with a gold spoon in his mouth, and was the baby of the Club. The statement in regard to the spoon was questioned, but to silence all dispute, and to show that the newspaper statement was correct, Mr. Chalmers purchased a gold spoon, had it marked "For the Baby," and presented it to Mr. Keyes. Whenever any doubts were expressed, Mr. Keyes promptly produced it as the identical spoon which was found in his mouth at the date of his birth.

At San Francisco President Ripley, who had accompanied the party thus far, turned the travelers over to the tender mercies of the Southern Pacific, returning himself for a well-earned rest to southern California, as did also Mr. Field and Mr. Lincoln.

On the evening of the 18th, the travelers left San Francisco, and early in the following forenoon had their first view of Mt. Shasta. This sublime mountain was in view, at intervals, for several hours,

and the scenery for the whole day, including the spring and waterfall at Shasta Springs, and the later views of Mt. Hood and Mt. Renier, was the most picturesque we had yet seen. We reached Portland early on the morning of the 20th, and after breakfast took passage upon a train up the valley of the Columbia River as far as the cascades, a distance of over fifty miles, passing on the way the wonderfully fine Multonah waterfall. After briefly inspecting the vast locks at the cascade, built by the Government under the direction of Major Willard Young, of the West Point engineering corps, the clubmen returned to Portland by boat, on the Columbia River, the trip having been in every way a most enjoyable one. In the afternoon, after a drive through the most interesting parts of the city, a reception was tendered us by the Commercial organizations of Portland at the principal hotel. In the evening a banquet, which was one of the most elegant of the whole



**MR. BUTLER AS THE COLOSSUS OF RHODES
AT SHASTA SPRINGS**

trip, was served at the same hotel. The tables and banquet room were made beautiful by an abundance of flowers and electric lights. Ex-Senator Williams presided at the banquet, and made a graceful address of welcome, after which came a few bright speeches from the ranks of our entertainers, including Mayor Rowe, Governor Geer, and Thomas H. Tongue; responses by President Fuller, Mr. Chalmers, Mr. Keith, and Mr. Eckels, of our party. After the banquet we proceeded to the train, and found ourselves the next morning at Seattle. At this point, Mr. William T. Baker was constituted the chaperon of the party for the two following days. After breakfast, taking a special train, we visited the famous Snoqualmie Power plant, built and equipped by Mr. Baker, the whole construction of which had been in charge of his son, Mr. Charles H. Baker. This plant is, undoubtedly, at the present time in the front of all similar installations, whereby water power

is utilized for the developing, transforming, and distributing the electrical current for light and power purposes. In it all the latest discoveries and inventions in the generation of the electric current are utilized, and the 10,000 horse power produced is sufficient to light the cities of Seattle, Tacoma, and Everett, as well as to furnish the power with which to operate the street-car lines in each of such cities. Everything connected with the plant is built in the most substantial manner, and this magnificently successful engineering project will make the name of our associate honored far and wide long after his fight against the Chicago elevator people, the only people who, in recent years, have brought any grain to the Chicago market, is forgotten.

The party registered their names in the visitors' book at the power plant with occasional comments. Dr. Dudley wrote after his name : " This is more surprising than the work of God ; we knew that God

could do everything, but didn't know that Baker could."

The excursion from Seattle to the Snoqualmie Falls and return occupied the forenoon of 21st March; in the afternoon the travelers were taken for a long sail upon the bay and a drive through the interesting parts of the city. The Seattle Commercial clubs had proposed to give us a banquet of the usual type in the evening, but the Executive Committee had dissuaded them from this plan, whereupon they substituted for the banquet a German dinner at a park pavilion near the city, and readily reached by the electric cars. For the two or three days previous the weather had been warm and sunny, but the evening of our visit was quite chilly. The party proceeded to the pavilion, which was found to be a new, barn-like structure, in one corner of which was a small coal stove, a la Colonel Mulberry Sellers, the effect of which was utterly lost in the vast room at a distance of eighteen inches from the

stove. When the visitors arrived they placed their hats and overcoats in the ante-room and took their places around the small tables scattered throughout the room. After being seated at the tables a few moments, one after another of the guests proceeded to the ante-room and clothed himself in his hat and overcoat, until the whole company were wrapped in their winter clothing. Various cold dishes were placed upon the tables and eaten by the shivering party. Four negro minstrels furnished characteristic music while the chattering of the teeth of the guests made fitting accompaniment to the castanets. After the party were seated at table, with overcoats and hats on, a gentleman from Seattle, sitting with several Chicagoans, was using his best endeavors to increase the heat by enlarging on the immense advantages possessed by Seattle, and upon the great possibilities of the future, seeming to be entirely unconscious of the chilliness of the surrounding atmosphere. He



AT MR. McNALLY'S RANCH

warmed up to his subject, and in an exhaustive way piled superlative upon superlative in describing the advantages which Seattle possessed as a place of business, and in impressing upon us the immense possibilities of the future. He suddenly seemed to feel that the atmosphere was not as warm as it might be (especially as he wore a thin spring overcoat, which he quickly buttoned), and pausing for a moment and turning to his next neighbor, who was a member of the Committee on Entertainment, he said in a low voice: "Why in hell did you bring these people to this ice-box?" And then just as if the air was as balmy as summer, turned and resumed his praises of his adopted city.

As the party left the pavilion, Mr. Morton suggested that while the weather was a bit cool we must console ourselves with the remark of the Scripture King that while many were cold, few were frozen.

Notwithstanding the discomfort, every one recognized that our entertainers had

prepared for us what would have been a delightful dinner, except for the sudden and unexpected change in the weather, for nothing could be more hospitable than the course toward us of all the Seattle people whom we met. Mr. Eckels, whose consideration for the feelings of others, coupled with the fact that he had more hair on his head than most of the Club members, ventured to go without his hat while seated at the table, although his heavy coat collar was at the same time turned up above his ears, while Mr. George Walker, walking along with an indifferent air, but for the real purpose of interviewing the stove, drew the attention of the party by upsetting the coal hod and all the fire irons. Mr. Keith and Mr. Eckels each reported the securing of a valuable bank account at Seattle, but upon comparing notes it was found that each had the promise of the business of the same bank, the president of which was evidently of a genial and accommodating disposition, whose sole

desire was to please. Inquiry since reaching home has also developed the farther fact that this account has thus far shown no sign of leaving its present place at the First National.

The excursionists next journeyed to Tacoma, where it was proposed to spend the day. Immediately after breakfast the party were taken upon flat cars some ten miles into the heart of one of the great forests, which are one of the special features and sources of wealth of the country tributary to Tacoma. All the operations of cutting and hauling the logs to the roads by machinery and trailing them down to where such logs were loaded upon the cars were witnessed by the travelers. One tree seven feet in diameter at the butt was measured by one of the party, and showed that it was 205 feet to the tip where the last log was taken off, and where the small end of that log was forty-four inches in diameter. The ride back to Tacoma was enlivened by a brisk shower,

the only one encountered during the entire trip. Before leaving the lumber camp, a bountiful and substantial dinner was served in the camp boarding house, and upon our return to the city we visited one of the mammoth saw mills, where logs seven or eight feet in diameter were cut into lumber, after which a drive was taken through the interesting parts of the city, and a pleasant reception was given us by the Committee at the principal hotel. At six o'clock we boarded the train for Salt Lake City, which we reached at nine o'clock in the morning of March 24th. On the way a brief side excursion was made to Boise, the capital of Idaho, where we witnessed the heating of the public buildings and residences by hot water drawn from a hot spring some miles distant and sufficiently above the town to take the water to the upper stories of the buildings. The fine bathing house and swimming pool were visited, and on the way, at a lawyer's office, was noted a sign "X-Ray Collection Office."

The Commercial Travelers' Club of Salt Lake City, had prepared a most interesting programme occupying the whole day. First, a drive through the most interesting business and residence streets of the city, including a visit to the military post at Camp Douglass and the new city and county building, then a call upon President Snow, a visit to two or three of the principal stores, an elegant dinner at the Alta Club, a concert in the grand music hall, a visit to Saltaire with its superb bath house at the Salt Lake, and a reception at the Knudsford Hotel. As a rule throughout the entire trip, each individual seemed willing and anxious to efface himself utterly, if by so doing the pleasure of his associates could be promoted. Two exceptions to this rule, which occurred at the visit to Saltaire, deserve to be mentioned. Our genial friend Dr. Dudley met at this point two charming young Mormon ladies, the daughters of a patient whom he had treated in the city. Mr. Baker at the same time

renewed his acquaintance with a fascinating Mormon widow. During our stay at this point nearly every member of the party wandered around beside the Doctor or the writer of the \$20,000,000 check, with some original remark, relative to the weather or some equally novel topic, hoping to secure thereby an introduction, but in every case a stolid and stony glare drove away the intruder with his longings unsatisfied.

The visit to Salt Lake City recalled various incidents connected with its history in the earlier days. One winter in Washington a bill had been introduced in Congress and was being vigorously pushed for the purpose of punishing the members of the Mormon Church who were polygamists. One evening at a reception at the house of Mr. Blaine, an elderly member of Congress, who was then living with his fourth wife, the other three having died and their places having been promptly filled, was talking with Miss Dodge, better known as

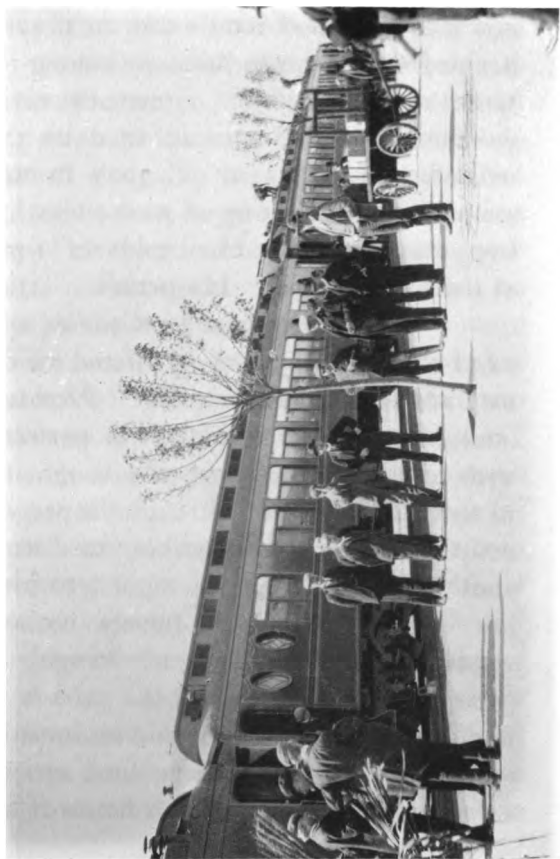


ON THE COLUMBIA RIVER

“Gail Hamilton,” in reference to the pending bill. He explained that he felt a deep interest in its passage, feeling as he did that plural marriage as practiced by the Mormons was one of the crying evils of the age, and should be put down with a strong hand. After expressing himself vehemently in this line he inquired of Gail Hamilton if she did not see the matter in the same light as himself. She replied that she did not certainly under any circumstances approve of polygamy, yet that in case a man was to have four wives, the difference did not seem to her vital whether he drove them four abreast or drove them tandem.

Another incident was also mentioned as illustrating the sagacity of Brigham Young. The person telling the story said that he had noticed in Salt Lake City what seemed an abnormal number of deformed and crippled people. He finally made inquiry regarding this and was informed that many of these people had joined the

Mormon Church and traveled to Salt Lake expecting to be cured of their infirmities by the laying on of hands and the prayers of the Mormon priesthood. Among the Mormons can be found numerous stories of wonderful cures accomplished by this method. One day an English convert arrived in the city, one of whose legs had been amputated as the result of some accident in England. He presently called upon Brigham Young and petitioned that the prayers of the church be offered for the restoration of the missing leg. President Young saw that the man was perfectly sincere in his belief that the sought-for relief could be obtained through the prayers of the church, and not wishing to disturb a faith so unquestioning, replied to him: "Brother Jones, equally remarkable and wonderful cures have been wrought by the laying on of hands and the prayers of the priesthood, but you should consider this point. One of the cardinal articles of our faith is the literal resurrection of the



AT THE STATION AT PHENIX

body on the judgment day. Your leg which you have left in England will be brought to where your body lies, and you will appear on that day in your original manly symmetry. Would it not be better for you to go through the few remaining years of your life here with one wooden leg, rather than to go through the endless ages of eternity in Heaven, a three-legged man?" Fortunately the man decided in favor of the brief inconvenience.

The concert given us at the Salt Lake Music Hall was delightful, and the two virtuosos of the Club in music, Messrs. Glessner and Sprague, admitted that they had never heard the Soldiers' Chorus in Faust better rendered by any Grand Opera Company than by this chorus of four hundred splendidly trained voices. At the close of the concert the choir-master asked Mr. Carpenter, our Boston guest, to introduce him to Mr. Kimball. When this was done, after a brief chat the choir-master stated that he had asked for the in-

troduction that he might say to Mr. Kimball that scarcely one of the churches in Utah but was provided with a Kimball organ; that this organ played an important part in their Sunday worship, and that he was pleased beyond measure to grasp the hand and listen to the voice of the man who, by the manufacture of these exquisite instruments was elevating the musical taste and thereby the moral standards of the entire human race. Mr. Kimball blushed at this unstinted praise, but presently recovered himself and assured the musician that his words would encourage him to aim at even loftier ideals, and that he hoped the Kimball organs would ultimately minister to the wants of an audience as world-wide as was reached by the Psalms of David.

Our day at Salt Lake was on a Sunday, which prevented our banker drummers from visiting the local bankers at their offices, but unsolicited good fortune came to Mr. Byron Smith. Mr. Young, a son



**FELLING A TREE IN THE LOGGING CAMP
NEAR TACOMA**

of Brigham Young, and the cashier of the Deseret National, the leading Utah Bank, came to the reception at the Knudsford Hotel, and was introduced to Mr. Smith as the President of the Northern Trust Company. After a brief but pleasant chat, in which Mr. Smith made no allusion to business, Mr. Young stated that he should be glad to transfer his Chicago account to the Northern Trust Co. As his reason, he stated that the name Smith was the name borne by Joseph the Prophet, Seer, Revelator, and Founder of the Mormon Church of Latter Day Saints; that the name of Joseph Smith was held in reverence by all the members of the church he had organized, and as the name Smith was an unusual one, he had no doubt that Byron Smyth was a cousin or other kin to Joseph Smith, and was, therefore, entitled to the kindly offices of all the brethren.

At Salt Lake City, Dr. Dudley met several of his professional brethren and,

among other questions, asked one of them as to fees received by physicians. "I will give you an illustration," said the frontier doctor. "Last year, an honest farmer living a few miles from town had been quite sick with typhoid fever, and I had attended him for several weeks and until his recovery. I then sent him my bill: "Medicine, \$2.90; Visits, \$20.00." The good old man immediately wrote me a letter, in substance this: "As soon as I sell my watermelons I will send you the \$2.90, and I will return your visits next winter when work on the farm is dull."

The proprietor of the Knudsford Hotel reported that business was very good, his rooms being full constantly and cots being often needed in the parlors. Mr. Butler explained that this was nothing to the crowds at the Ponciana, in Florida, which he had recently visited. There, after all possible space in the hotel had been utilized, some sixty guests were obliged to sleep in a church, the pews of which being



LOADING LOGS ON A CAR NEAR TACOMA

cushioned made endurable beds. Mr. Butler, himself, whose habit of sleeping in church at home had familiarized him with such lodgings, found himself quite comfortable in the church quarters. When he treated his friends to lemonade or other soft drinks suitable to be served by the President of the South Side Temperance Union, he always directed the clerk of the hotel buffet to charge it to Pew 43.

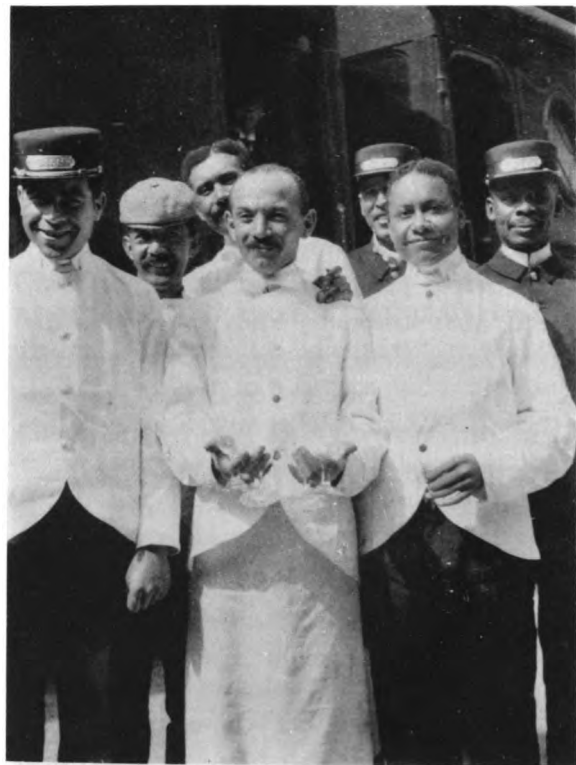
From Salt Lake City the party proceeded through the wonderfully picturesque route of the Denver & Rio Grande, to the city of Denver. In order to pass through the Grand Canon of the Arkansas River by daylight a stop of three hours was made at Glenwood Springs, and of two hours, at night, at Leadville and Salida. Mr. Goshorn of Cincinnati, while taking a walk about Glenwood Springs, met a man very thinly dressed and remarked, in his cheerful manner, "You look cold." The man replied with a heavy accent on the first two words, "By God, I am," thus illustrating

the earnest and strong convictions of the hardy Colorado pioneer.

At Leadville some of the people came down to look at the train, and Mr. H. N. Davis inquired of them how high we were at this point. The reply was: "Ten thousand feet, and this is nearer Heaven than any of you Chicago people will ever get again!" Reaching Denver at about noon of March 25th, after a drive of an hour or two about the city, we met at the Denver Club, where an elaborate luncheon was served by the Club, at which Mr. Morey, a former Chicagoan, presided. After an hour or two of visiting with the many friends of the Club resident in Denver, we started for home. After leaving Denver a dispute arose between Messrs. Keyes and Kimball, the two special gourmands of the party, as to what was served as the second course at the luncheon at the Denver Club. A large bet was made between them and the money placed in the hands of Mr. McFarland, the Club treas-

urer. Mr. Keyes volunteered to wire Mr. Morey for a decision and sent the following telegram: "To decide a bet of considerable magnitude will you please wire W. A. Fuller, President of Chicago Commercial Club, at Boone, Iowa, whether the game course at the luncheon yesterday was prairie chicken or duck. Strictly confidential, duck preferred. R. A. Keyes." When this telegram was exhibited later it was felt by Mr. Kimball that the telegram was unfair as Mr. Keyes and Mr. Morey were friends and were both wholesale grocers and Mr. Keyes had intimated his wish as to what the answer would be, but if this was the case, Mr. Morey rose to the occasion, scorned the bribe and answered "Prairie chicken." The money was thereupon paid to Mr. Kimball, and the cashier and bookkeeper of Murry Nelson's Poker Club stated that by this transaction the whole of Mr. Keyes hard earnings at poker for the entire journey were transferred to Mr. Kimball.

As the result of an accident to a freight train on the Union Pacific, the train was four hours late at Omaha, but this was all made up between Omaha and Chicago. The almost perfect roadbed of the Chicago and Northwestern enabled the train to make an average run of fifty-five miles an hour for the whole distance, so that we reached the Chicago station almost to a minute at the time arranged a month before. During the last few hours of their journey together, the clubmen spent much time in reminiscences of the trip. Col. John M. Clark told of overhearing a discussion among the colored servants when they were together in the dining-car as to who was the handsomest man in the party. After Colonel Clark had overcome his chagrin at finding that his name was not mentioned in the list, he found that of the three prominent candidates but one—Mr. Marshall Field—was a member of the Club. The other two were Gen. Wesley Merritt and Mr. Arthur Caton. The argu-



FROM PREVIOUS CONDITION OF SERVITUDE

ments pro and con were very amusing, and were stated with considerable vehemence, but notwithstanding the strong pleas made for other parties, Mr. Arthur Caton finally triumphed, he proving to have more admirers than the others, and he was pronounced to be the most strikingly handsome man in the entire party. This discussion was reported by Colonel Clark to the members of the party, and Mr. Caton was duly congratulated. He bore his new honors with his usual and becoming modesty.

Mr. Hotz said that the trip had impressed him especially with the great future of the agricultural and horticultural wealth of the Pacific Slope. The people at Pasadena admitted that southern California produced finer semi-tropical fruits of every variety than any other country in the world. The finest peaches in the world were grown at Los Angeles, also at Oakland, Portland, Salt Lake, Boise, Denver, and Omaha. The finest melons and apples

in the world were grown about Sacramento, also near Portland, Everett, Tacoma, Salt Lake, and Greeley, Colo. Mr. Hotz stated that these facts were not merely his own impressions, but had been admitted to him by residents of all the places named.

Mr. Morton told of having asked the porter of Car No. 2 how the boys had enjoyed the tip given them. The porter replied that it was more than satisfactory—that they had hoped the party would be liberal, but that they had no idea of being reprimanded so generously.

As we approached home it was suggested that an attempt be made to determine the amount of money made and lost at the poker table presided over by Mr. Murry Nelson. Mr. Nelson, from his delicate health, had been assigned a state-room in a Pullman car, and had invited the poker devotees to make themselves at home in his room. He explained that poker was a game he did not understand,



**THE HISTORIAN, THE SECRETARY, AND THE
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but he was willing to take a hand to fill out the table. It soon became noticeable that jackpots of any magnitude seemed to be usually appropriated by Mr. Nelson. This was so regularly the case that no one was surprised when he, at each hotel visited by the party, was the only person who found it wise to comply with the hotel suggestion that valuables be deposited in the hotel safe to guard against robbers in the sleeping rooms. His pocket-book was regularly so deposited, but no other player found it necessary to safeguard his purse. Mr. Nelson declined to give figures as to his gains, and the only clew the clubmen could get as to their volume was from his inquiry of Mr. Burnett as to the wisdom of buying two hundred shares of Bell Telephone Co. stock as a safe investment.

No other subject was, however, so much discussed, both at the closing hours of the trip and at all its intermediate stages, as the admirable manner in which the officials of

the various railways traversed, cared for the comfort of their guests. It seemed impossible to suggest anything which could have been done by the railway officials which would have added to the enjoyment of the journey. The pleasure given the members by the opportunity of making intimate acquaintance with their guests, the representatives of the St. Louis, Cincinnati, and Boston Commercial Clubs, was also highly appreciated. The wide-awake energy and tireless push of the Chicago party were modified by the asceticism and Browningsque repose of the Bostonians, by the scholarly and artistic graces of the Cincinnati guests, and by the hilarious and breezy spirit of the St. Louis representatives. The mingling of the different elements will doubtless result in the benefit of all.

The trip extended over ten different railroads and in each instance the president or some prominent official of the road traversed, joined the party and accom-

panied it while passing over his road, so that everything was seen to the greatest possible advantage. Never while life shall last will any member of the party cease to recall the trip as made up wholly of red letter days, and as one of his life's most enduring and pleasantest memories.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The thanks of the Chicago Commercial Club are specially tendered to all the gentlemen who so cordially assisted in the entertainment of the tourists at the various cities upon the route. The many courtesies received at their hands greatly enhanced the pleasure of the journey. Among such were the following committees which were specially charged with such duties:

J. J. Byrne, of Los Angeles, under the instructions of President Ripley, was a committee of the whole from Chicago to San Francisco, being more than half the time occupied by the trip, and his unsparing courtesies were appreciated by all.

The Phoenix committee consisted of Dwight B. Heard, S. M. McCowan, J.

Earnest Walker, B. Heyman, J. W. Benham.

At San Bernardino and Redlands a large committee of citizens, whose names were not furnished the secretary.

At Los Angeles the committee consisted of all the officers and members of the Chamber of Commerce.

At San Francisco a banquet was given us under the auspices of the Board of Trade, the Chamber of Commerce, the Manufacturers' and Producers' Association, the Merchants' Association, and the Produce Exchange. The executive committee consisted of Charles Bundschu, W. M. Bunker, J. P. Currier, A. Sbarboro, F. H. Wheeler, Richard Freund, Secretary.

At Portland a large committee of citizens, among whom were Senator George H. Williams, Mayor Rowe, Governor Geer, Representative Thomas H. Tongue and Banker Ladd had charge of the entertainment.

At Seattle the trip to Snoqualmie Falls

was in charge of Charles H. Baker, H. D. Baker and W. A. Doble.

The Dutch supper at Seattle was in charge of a committee of which Josiah Collins was chairman, and the other members of the committee were Senator John B. Allen, Captain Green and Colonel J. H. Lewis.

At Tacoma the entertainment committee consisted of Mayor Louis D. Campbell, F. A. Perkins, General James M. Ashton, J. C. Drake, Major O. B. Hayden, W. D. Pearce, C. H. Hyde, George Browne, and General A. Gorton Bowles.

At Salt Lake City the entertainment was in charge of the Utah Association of Credit Men, represented by the following committee: George C. Odell, Chairman, Governor Heber M. Wells, Mayor Thompson, Heber J. Grant, W. F. McCormick, J. A. Graham, George A. Lowe, J. E. Dooley, J. G. McDonald, George V. Wallace, C. S. Burton, S. V. Schelp, Edward Merrill, C. S. Strevell, George A.

**Snow, H. B. Prout, Thomas R. Cutler,
C. A. Quigley, L. S. Hills, T. G. Webber,
and Spencer Clawson.**

**At Denver the entertainment was in
charge of a committee of citizens of which
C. S. Morey was chairman, and C. S. Wil-
son represented the Chamber of Com-
merce.**

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